McKean County Miner.

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THE McKEAN MINER.

H. F. BARBOUR, Proprietor.

County Superintendent.

I will be found at my office in the Court House on the last Saturday of each month. Rooms at the Rockwell House. M. D. CAMPBELL. 45-tf

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN Lodge, No. 366, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

M. A. SPRAGUE, W. M.
W. D. GALLUP, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 192, meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall.

H. L. HOLLINGSHEAD, M. W.
WARLEY GIFFORD, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday evening at Masonic Hall.

H. W. RUBIN, N. G.
W. H. WETHERALL, Sec'y.

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BAPTIST———, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 8 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL—The Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

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Official Directory.

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THE ROSARY OF MY YEARS.

Some reckon their age by years,
Some measure their life by art,
But some tell their days by the flow of their tears,
And their life by the moans of their heart.

The dials of earth may show
The length, not the depth of years;
Few or many they come—few or many they go—
But or time is best measured by tears.

Ah! not by the silver gray
That creeps through the sunny hair,
And not by the scenes that we pass in our way—
And not by the furrows the finger of care.

On forehead and face have made:
Not so do we count our years;
Not by the sun of the earth—but the shade
Of our mob—and the fall of our tears.

For the young are oftimes old,
Though they brow be bright and fair;
While their blood beats warm, their heart lies cold—
Ere them the spring time but winter is there—

And the old are oftimes young
When their little hair is thin and white,
And they sing in age as in youth they sung,
And they laugh, for their cross was light.

But bead by bead I tell
The rosary of my years,
From a cross to a cross they lead 'tis well!
And they're blest with a blessing of tears.

Better a day of strife
Than a century of sleep,
Love me instead in a long stream of life,
The tempest and tears of the deep.

A thousand joys may foam
On the billows of all the years,
But never the foam brings the brave bark home—
It reaches the haven through tears.

—*Father Ryan.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fashion Repeats Itself.

I, Robert Ogden, at twenty-four, was a tolerably good looking youth, with a position in Wells & Banker's wholesale store as bookkeeper at a salary of seventy five dollars per month. Nothing very brilliant about all this, to be sure; but I should have felt very well satisfied with my lot in life had I never indulged in dreams of sudden wealth—in other words, if I had never heard of my rich Aunt Mahala. Now unfortunately—or fortunately, just as you please to consider it—I had not only heard of her, but she was the oracle to which our family listened on all occasions. She was a spinster of the severest type, but she was the possessor of two hundred thousand dollars in good securities, and this, as you may imagine, covered a multitude of defects.

When I was six years old and my cousins, Bert and Jim Osgood, were about the same age, Aunt Mahala announced her intention of setting one of us up in business to the extent of half her fortune when he, the lucky boy, should become twenty-five years of age. Whichever one of us best suited her in general behavior and in the choice of a wife should be the favored one, she declared. On that day my trouble commenced. Of course the choice of a wife had not yet entered my youth imagination, but as I grew into boyhood I manifested a natural desire to have as good a time as other boys, and this was entirely contrary to Aunt Mahala's strict idea of propriety.

'The idea of your letting that boy go off with a lot of other young loafers to ride down hill till 10 o'clock a night!' she would say to my mother, and for that winter, at least, my fun was spoiled, or else procured under the greatest difficulties. Oh, I hated Aunt Mahala in those days, and wished her a thousand miles away!

When I was old enough to realize the immense help her money would be to me, I did, for a time, try to please her, but her whims and her almost constant interference provoked me beyond the bounds of endurance.

'Let her keep her money!' I declared wrathfully to my mother, who was always expostulating against my impatience. 'If Jim and Bert want to get down on their knees to her they can do so, but I am resolved to be independent.'

Now all this sounded very fine and I felt every word of it; at the same time one hundred thousand dollars was a nice sum, and nothing would have suited me better than to have it at my disposal.

When I obtained a situation at Wells & Banker's, Aunt Mahala for the first time acknowledged herself pleased.

'I like to see young men get into business,' she said, emphatically. 'There's nothing more disgusting than to see a young sprig like yourself sauntering around with a cane and a cigar, trying to make folks think he's a man when he don't know any more than a baby.'

Strangely enough, she advised all her nephews to get married.

'Men are poor, miserable creatures unless they have a sensible woman to look after them and keep them from making fools of themselves,' she said to me.

I did not contradict this sweeping assertion, but I might just as well have done so, for she took up her last remark exactly as if I had.

'Yes, fools—perfect fools! They always will be, for they always have been.'

'Was that the reason you never married one of them?' I ventured to ask, although I knew that my chance for the one hundred thousand would sink a trifle thereby.

'None of your impudence, young man! I refused better fellows than you before I was sixteen years old, because they did not know anything.'

This was very flattering, but I modestly refrained from making any reply whatever, and Aunt Mahala went on:

'The worst of it is the women don't know anything nowadays—a shiftless, lazy set, with no more common sense than a peacock. Why, when I was a young—'

But I recollected a pressing engagement, and left the room.

It was about this time that I met Ray Ansdell. She was an only child, and although her father was not wealthy he was in possession of a good income, so Ray dressed handsomely, went in the best society and had every wish gratified. She was not a beauty, strictly speaking, but she had a fresh, piquant face that was more attractive than mere regularity of feature, and she knew how to make herself irresistibly charming to her friends. Gay, stylish and inclined to flirt I found her, but beneath it all she was pure and true and womanly, and I loved her as I had never dreamed of loving any woman.

I plucked up courage at last and told her so, although I knew she could do better as far as money was concerned, unless, indeed, Aunt Mahala decided in my favor, which at present seemed very unlikely. And now that Ray had promised to be mine, and I was looking forward to our marriage, I longed for the one hundred thousand more than ever. It would enable me to place my darling as good a home as I should take her from, and I could not endure the thought of anything less. I did not want to take any advantage of Jim and Bert, however. Once I ventured to broach the subject to my aunt, and proposed that she should divide the money equally among the three of us; but I was promptly told to mind my own affairs, and not trouble myself about money which would never trouble me.

Bert happened to be the one to inform Aunt Mahala of my engagement to Ray Ansdell.

'I tell you she's stylish!' I heard him say in conclusion, and with malicious intent, I was sure, for the word 'stylish' always goaded the old lady into a furious humor.

'Stylish!' she snorted, excuse the verb, but no other one expresses her tone. 'Of course that's all he wants, then! Ray little fool who can mince along and look like a fashion plate will do for him; no brains, no common sense—but never mind, if she's only stylish!'

At this juncture I walked into the room, and Bert, who did not know of my proximity, looked a little crestfallen, and soon took his departure.

So Bert was kind enough to inform you of my engagement,' I remarked.

'Oh yes! It was nothing to me, if course! He happened to mention it.'

This in her most sarcastic tone of voice, and I knew she was offended because I had not made a confidante of her.

'It is only a few days since it was all settled, and I was awaiting an opportunity to inform you of it,' I said, anxious to conciliate her, if possible.

'Don't trouble yourself to make excuses, young man. Of course no one expected you to think of your poor old aunt at such a time as this. She has nothing in common with lofty young gentlemen nor giggling little flirts, either.'

'Aunt Mahala, please don't pass judgment upon Ray Ansdell until you have seen her and become acquainted with her,' I begged, feeling the occasion to be too important to lose my temper.

'Well, bring her around,' she condescended to say. 'I confess I'd like to see the girl who is fool enough to want to throw herself away on you.'

It would never do to slight the courteous invitation, so I explained to Ray soon afterward that an eccentric old aunt of mine desired to see her. Ray expressed her willingness to go and pay her a visit.

'I dearly like eccentric people,' she declared enthusiastically.

I greatly doubted her liking Aunt Mahala, but I would not discourage her by saying so.

'I will come for you early Saturday afternoon,' I said, as I kissed her good bye at the door. 'And darling, you must not mind if my aunt makes peculiar remarks; it is her way.'

'Oh, no! And I shall make her like me, in spite of your forebodings to the contrary.'

'Now, Ray, I never said—'

'No, you never said so,' interrupted Ray, 'but you looked it all the time. You imagine your Aunt Mahala and I won't get on together, well, we shall see.'

'I don't know how any one can help loving you,' I cried, snatching a dozen kisses from the bright, roguish face so close to mine.

Saturday, immediately after luncheon, I informed Aunt Mahala that I should bring Ray Ansdell to see her that afternoon.

'Ansdell—Ansdell,' she mused. 'I used to know a man by that name a good while ago—a poor, shiftless, drinking fellow. What did you say her other name was?'

'Rachel,' I replied, thankful that it was an old fashioned name, for Aunt Mahala persisted in liking anything and everything dating fifty years back.

'Then why don't you call her Rachel instead of that silly nickname? But then I suppose it would not be stylish enough for her ladyship.'

I kept my temper with an effort, and tried to say calmly:

'Auntie, I hope you will say nothing to Miss Ansdell about your fortune or intentions regarding it. She promised to marry me believing me to be a poor man with my way to make in the world, and as she will probably have to live with me as such I don't want you to say anything to raise expectations which may never be realized.'

'Don't be alarmed,' said Aunt Mahala, grimly, 'It's not likely I'd be bragging of my money to a little chit like her, who don't know the value of a dollar except to fritter it away on candy and ribbons. By the way, I should think it would be quite a come down for the young lady to set up housekeeping on a salary of seventy-five dollars a month,' sneered the old lady, in a manner that made my blood boil.

'You will please be more respectful in speaking of her and to her,' I retorted. 'I don't expect you to like her. If I brought down an angel out of heaven you would say she didn't know anything; but if you do not treat Ray Ansdell decently I will never forgive you, and when I have a home you shall never enter it. Now mark my words.'

'You insufferable puppy!' shouted Aunt Mahala, furiously. 'You look well talking about angels out of heaven! You look a great deal more like mating with an angel out of the other place, with your smoking and swearing and your disrespectful manner—'

Here she choked for breath and I escaped from the room. I reflected that I had been exceedingly foolish to loose my temper when talking with Aunt Mahala, for when this happened she never failed to get the better of me; she certainly had done so now, and this fact would put her into something as nearly resembling good humor as she ever allowed herself to indulge, consequently now was the auspicious time to present Ray.

I hurried at once to her home and found her waiting for me.

'You don't say a word about my suit,' she said, as soon as we started. 'It just came home from the dressmaker's, and it is quite too stylish for anything.'

My heart sank; Aunt Mahala would hate the dress and its owner, I thought, as I looked down at it. It was a plain, full skirt of some silky material, with a queer, gathered waist, and puffs at the top of the sleeves; nothing fancy about it, but if it was stylish, its fate was sealed as far as Aunt Mahala was concerned.

'Rob, something troubles you this afternoon,' exclaimed far-sighted Ray. 'Do I look so very hideous, and are you sure that Aunt Mahala won't like me?'

'You are charming, my pet; but I was thinking how miserably poor I am, Ray, have you ever reflected that with my salary I cannot provide all the luxuries to which you have been accustomed in your own home?'

'Rob, have you ever reflected that so long as I have you I don't care a penny for luxuries or anything else?'

'But when you are deprived of them you may miss them more than you imagine, my dear Ray,' I urged.

'If you keep on talking in this ridiculous way I shall think you are becoming tired of me, and in that case there is no use going to see your Aunt Mahala,' exclaimed Ray, stopping short and pulling her arm from mine.

'There, there, Ray! I won't say another word; we'll take each other for better or worse, and I'll work—oh, how I will work to make a fitting home for you!'

We had arrived at the house by this time and I led the way at once to my Aunt Mahala's room. The old lady arose as we entered, and gazed steadily at Ray.

'Where did you get that dress?' she demanded, without paying the least attention to my formal introduction.

'Madame Guthbert made it for me,' answered Ray, manifesting no surprise at my aunt's abrupt question.

'It's the first decent dress I've seen on a girl in fifty long years! Why, child, I had one made nearly like it when I was a girl, and a head work bag, too!' exclaimed my aunt, snatching at the dainty morsel of glistening steel which Ray held in her hands. 'Just such a one as I had given me on my eighteenth birthday! I used to carry it wherever I went, but one day I was out in a boat with a lot of young people and some one dropped it overboard, and that was the last of it. I can't understand how you happen to be carrying one so near like it in these days,' Aunt Mahala said, in a dazed kind of way.

'This was Grandmamma Ansdell's when she was young,' Ray explained, brightly. 'It's exactly like the fashionable ones now, and mamma said I might have it for mine. I'm knitting lace,' she went on, as my aunt continued to gaze at her like one in a dream; 'so I thought I'd bring it along and work while we talked.'

'To be sure, my dear! Sit right here by me,' said Aunt Mahala, drawing out the easiest chair and seating Ray in it.

All this time I had stood by, so astounded by the old lady's amiability that I hardly comprehended what was being said. Had she suddenly lost her mind, or was Ray bewitching her?

They were soon deep in the mysteries of lace-making, and Aunt Mahala brought out piece after of price yellow with age.

'All my own work when I was a girl,' she said; and Ray pronounced them lovely, and asked to copy some of the patterns.

Never had I seen Aunt Mahala in such a mood as this, and I could only be thankful and hope for it to last.

'Rob, the poor old goose, doesn't seem to appreciate lace work,' Ray said, with a side-long glance at me.

'That's so,' replied Aunt Mahala, evidently agreeing on the goose question. 'And he can go about his business, if he has any.'

I left, and only returned in time to take dinner with them, rightly judging that they would get along as well without me.

'Your aunt has given me the loveliest hand-embroidered handkerchief!' Ray informed me. 'And she is going to teach me to do the same kind of embroidery. Oh, I've had a delightful afternoon!' she went on, turning to Aunt Mahala, 'and I shall come again very soon.'

'Robert,' said my aunt, as Ray was trying on her quaint poke bonnet to go home, 'Rachel looks very much as I did at her age.'

This was the worst insult of all, but I bore it without a murmur, and Ray exclaimed, impulsively:

'I hope I shall look as nice as you when I get to be your age!'

I actually thought I saw tears in Aunt Mahala's eyes, when Ray threw her arms around her neck and kissed her good night, and her voice certainly trembled as she said:

'Good-night, my dear child. God bless and keep you!'

'Rob, has your Aunt Mahala any property?' inquired Ray, soon after we commenced our homeward walk.

'Yes, I believe she has some,' I answered, hypocritically.

'Then I am sure she intends giving some of it to you. She asked me how I expected to get along as the wife of a poor man, and I said I should be very economical. I told her we were going to work together and make money; that I should do most of my own work, and all that. She chuckled and nodded her head, and kept saying, 'We shall see—we shall see!' and I couldn't help thinking she meant to do something for you. I hope she will, Rob, for your sake. I don't like to think of your toiling behind that desk to make a bare living for us.'

Then I told her all about the one hundred thousand which I had not the slightest doubt would now be mine.

'And all because you are the dearest, sweetest, most sensible woman in the whole world!' I declared.

'No,' contradicted Ray, 'it's because fashion, like history, repeats itself. If the old styles had not become new I shouldn't have my dress made in this delightful, old fashioned way, nor should I have been carrying Grandmamma Ansdell's work bag, nor should I have been knitting lace such as your Aunt Mahala made so long ago; and you know very well, Rob, that it was all this which pleased the dear old lady.'

'Then we'll call it Providence working in our behalf, and be thankful forevermore,' I said.

'And you will do something for your cousins, who will be terribly disappointed,' pleaded tender-hearted Ray.

'Certainly,' I replied. 'I always intended to help them if the money came to me.'

The next day Aunt Mahala informed me that I might get into any branch of business that I desired, and she would furnish the money.

'You have some business tact,' she said, condescendingly, 'and with such a wife as Rachel Ansdell, you can't go far wrong.'

I thanked her heartily, and kissed her to emphasize my thanks, at which she was greatly incensed, and told me not to make a fool of myself.

Bert came over that same morning. I fancied he was a little anxious to know how Aunt Mahala liked Ray. She did not keep him long in suspense, but sounded her praises until he appeared to grow tired of listening.

'Wait until you see the girl I have my eye on,' he said, lightly.

'You couldn't find one like Rachel Ansdell if you hunted the world over. Why, I never shall forget how I felt when she walked in here yesterday. She looked like some dear old picture stepped down out of a frame. It brought back the days of my youth—it did, indeed!' declared Aunt Mahala, verging on the poetical.

The old lady has never lost her good opinion of Ray, but always looks upon her with especial favor. She is losing some of her sharpness of tongue and temper, too. I think she is ashamed to indulge before Ray, who is good nature and sunshine itself. If she keeps on improving she will be quite a lovable old lady, but however that may be, Ray and I can never forget how much we owe her.

A Bashful Bridegroom.

Senator Sebastian, of Tennessee, tells this story: "When I was young I was the most bashful boy west of the Alleghenies. I wouldn't look at a girl, much less speak to a maiden; but for all that I felt desperately in love with a sweet, beautiful neighbor girl. It was a desirable match on both sides, and the old folks saw the drift, and fixed it up. I thought I should die just thinking of it. I was a gawky, awkward country lout, about nineteen years old. She was an intelligent, refined and fairly educated girl, in a country and at a time when the girls had superior advantages, and were therefore, superior in culture to the boys. I fixed the day as far off as I could have it put. I lay awake in a cold perspiration as the time drew near, and shivered with agony as I thought of the terrible ordeal. The dreadful day came. I went through the programme somehow in a dazed, confused, mechanical sort of way. The guests one by one departed and my hair began to stand on end. I felt like flying to the woods, spending the night in the barn, leaving for the West, never to return. I was deeply devoted to sally. I loved her harder than a mule can kick; but that dreadful ordeal I could not, I dared not stand it. Finally the last guest was gone, the bride retired the family gone to bed, and I was left with the old man' 'John,' said he, 'you can take that candle; you will find your room just over this. Good-night, John, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul, and with a mischievous twinkle of his eye the old man left the room. When I heard him close a distant door, I staggered to my feet and seized the candle with a nervous grip. I knew that it could not be avoided, and I hesitated to meet my fate like a man. A happy thought struck me. I hastily climbed the stair, marked the position of the landing, and the door of the bridal chamber. I would have died before I would have disrobed in that holly chamber, where awaited me a trembling and beautiful girl. I would make the usual preparations without, blow out the light, open the door, and friendly darkness would at least mitigate the horror of the situation. It was done. Preparations for retiring were few and simple in their character in Hickman, altogether consisting of disrobing. The dreadful moment had come; I was ready. I blew out the light, grasped the door-knob with a deathly grip and a nervous clutch; one moment and it would be over. I leaped within, and there around a glowing hickory fire, with candles brightly burning on the bureau, was the blushing bride surrounded by the six lovely bridesmaids."

Man's Pedigree.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part—there all the honor lies."

Pride of ancestry is a good thing. A young man has a right to be proud of a noble father, but the danger is generally lame on him too strong and don't do anything for himself. It is very seldom indeed that a great man has a great son; old John Adams did, and so did John Quincy Adams, but Henry Clay didn't, nor Calhoun, nor Webster, nor Tom Jefferson, nor Patrick Henry, nor any of our notables. I wonder why it is? Thoroughbred horses keep on getting better and better and faster, and they hold up their heads and look proud, and step with a disdainful spring, like the ground was not good enough for 'em, but the son of a great man ain't much account and just lays around and talks about pap. I always feel sorry for a young man who has to bank on his daddy's fame. He gets attention and is considered bon ton and all that, but everybody talks pitiful about him and says, "well, he is a clever boy but he will never make the man his father is." There is too much contrast to be comfortable. A great man's son is in a delicate position, but he can get along very well if he ain't biggoty.

Great men's children are very much like rich men's children—there's is nothing for 'em to do—nothing behind 'em to spur 'em up, no motive, no ambition, no fear of want. But of all the fools in the world, deliver me from these stuck-ups who claim to be blooded stock, descendants of the F. F. V's or the F. F's of any other state, and who put on airs of condecension when they mix with common people. They are not the sort to rely on when war or trouble comes. They will run from danger on the first alarm. Pedigree is a good thing among horses, but a man had better not investigate his own ancestry with too much confidence. He will run up against a scrub on one side or the other. I've got nothing against scrubs, some of the best people I know are mighty common stock, but they are honest, true and humble. The war tried men, and the scrubs held on and held out as good as anybody. The scrubs are not always hunting round for office and an easy way to live without work. The chronic office hunters talk mighty sweet and get around lively when they are electioneering, but they are not the best people in the community. One time the king took a journey with all his attendants, and a boy, who was sitting on the fence, told him he had better stop awhile and get under the wagon shed, for it was going to rain like blazes before he could get to the next house. The king didn't believe him and went on, and sure enough a thunder storm came up in a hurry and it rained tremendous, and the king went back to find out how the boy knew it was comin'. "Why," said he, "daddy's old jack was a brayin', and he always brays just before a rain." So the king bought the jack and took him to his royal stables and set him up as a weather prophet, and had him fed high, and groomed, and made much of him, and now, they say, that ever since then every jackass in the country wants an office. Jesso!

It ain't one man in a thousand that knows his own pedigree for three generations back, for he has got four grandparents, and eight great grand-parents, and sixteen great-great grand-parents, and so on doubling everytime and some of 'em were mean stock, and the meanness will crop out away down the line in spite of prayers and preachin' and abundance of punishment. Scrubs come from great men and great men come from scrubs, and there's nothing for a man to be proud of but his own good conduct. Let every tub stand on its own bottom. There are two pitiful sights in human nature, one is a proud old aristocratic family broken down in purse and position, and the other is to see the children of a scrub who has got rich putting on aristocratic airs, and strutting around like they were better than anybody. The first set back too much on breeding and the last too much on money. Tom Perry was the best specimen of a scrub I ever saw. Tom was bound out when a boy, and worked barefooted all the winter, and he was pigeon toed, and tongue-tied, and bushy-haired, and pop-eyed, but he had a big heart in him and a powerful will and he never got tired of work. Tom Perry was always doing something for somebody. He was the best friend the widow and the orphan had in that community. He was the most unselfish citizen of his town, and done more for it than anybody according to his means and the capacity. Old Dr. Benkman said to me one day, "mine friend let every man work up to his capacity in dis life and he vill be a prince in heaven." Well, Tom Perry did that. He had but little learning and less manners but he made the very best use of his limited capital, for he lived to do good and he died lamented. Rome never had a better friend nor a more useful citizen. Dick Wilson was a scrub; Dick used to haul wood to Gainsville and wore one gallus and no shoes, and the end of his shirt hung out, but he worked hard to support his poor old parents, and one day Cincinnatus Peoples send him to school and hired a boy to work in his place, and Dick rose forward and upward, and now he owns two or three railroads and lives in New York like a prince, but he never was ashamed of his raising and took good care of his parents, and helped out his poor kin, and that's the kind of a scrub I like and they are the best hope of the country. But I know scrubs who have got rich, and are spoiling their children, and setting 'em up as far above the line as they themselves used to be below it. They ride to church in a fine carriage, and rent the finest pew, and live in a palace, and go to the springs every summer for their delicate health. Their fathers used to plow all summer barefooted in rocky fields over treodsefts and dewberry vines and scratch the ticks and red-bugs all night, and set on a puncheon slab in a log church on Saturday and he ain't got use to riding in a phaeton yet, for he don't know whether to lean forwards or backwards, and when the piston crosses a rise in the road he don't rise with it in graceful undulations but bumps himself awkwardly and thinks everybody is looking at him. And so the world wags along up and down. Here she goes and there she goes, but there is no necessity for any body except in good conduct. "Act well your part—there all the honor lies."—*Bob Ivy in Southern Cultivator.*

Business Cards.

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WELLSBOROUGH, PA'A, Feb'y 28, 1878.

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Persons who have bought or leased lands of the estate have deeds, contracts or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their locations. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

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ADAM BROCKAM,
May 4, 1882-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

Vol. XIX.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., August 17, 1882.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
GENERAL JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Centre Co.

For Lieut.-Governor,
W. T. DAVIES,
of Bradford County.

For Supreme Judge,
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE,
of Philadelphia.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
JOHN M. GREER,
of Butler.

For Congressman-at-Large,
MARRIOT BROZIUS,
of Lancaster.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congress,
WALLACE W. BROWN,
of Bradford City.

JUDICIARY.

For Additional Law Judge,
N. B. SMILEY,
of Bradford City.

For Assemblyman,
DAVID STERRETT,
of Smethport.

For Jury Commissioner,
E. F. CLARK,
of Bradford Township.

IN RESUMPTION.

The lamented Horace Greeley once said; in reference to the vexed question of the resumption of specie payment, that "the way to resume is to resume." We have resumed. After an interim of little over two years the party whose name is modestly inscribed at the close of this article again greets the friends and patrons of the MINER as its proprietor and editor, and craves their good will, patronage and patience. It is perhaps unnecessary to waste any words either in retrospect or pledges as to the future. Nine years of service in the position which we have again assumed, attended as we are proud to say with no small measure of success, is sufficient promise to our patrons as to how much may be expected, and it is our only ambition that the highest expectations and most exacting demands of the position be fully met. Having done our part in that respect we shall have no fear but that our efforts will meet with a proper appreciation from the friends and patrons of the paper. To make the MINER a welcome weekly visitor in every household among its patrons, a clean, reputable family journal, a faithful epitome of the news of the week, and an outspoken and recognized advocate of good morals and good government, seems to the editor an object the attainment of which is worthy of his greatest efforts.

It is hardly necessary to say in these opening remarks that the MINER will continue as ever an earnest and faithful advocate of the success of the Republican party. It would almost seem a sacrilege for the paper to adopt any other political course. Since its birth, and while for years the only paper in the county, it has steadfastly taught Republican principles and defended the Republican faith. While such will continue to be the general political mission of the paper, it will not be a blind apologist of the mistakes of the party or its leaders or follow supinely in the lead of factional interests. The editor owes nothing to any would-be political "boss," either of the "Stalwart" or "Independent" breed. Our support of the candidates will be based upon the regularity of the nomination, the worth and fitness of the candidates, the success of the party and the discomfiture of the common political enemy. Whether the choice of candidates or the course of the party in convention met, may or may not be agreeable to certain public men who may imagine that the world revolves around their axis, will not enter into the discussion of the question. The success of the party is the first point to be gained, and the petty grievances and strifes for leadership of individual members, the last to be taken into consideration. More explicit foreshadowing of the political course of the paper is not necessary. Future developments will indicate where the MINER stands, and we will promise that it shall speak with no uncertain sound, and that its readers will not be at a loss to define its position in regard to any important public question.

In conclusion we ask the indulgence of our readers until we get fully wonted to the editorial harness again, and a renewal of the kind consideration and generous patronage we have heretofore experienced at their hands. H. F. BARBOUR.

THE action of the Cameron County Republican Convention tends somewhat toward clearing up the political atmosphere in reference to the Congressional and Judicial nominations sufficient to give the political prophets ground for shrewd guesses. It will yet require some supernatural gift to foretell with any certainty whether Hon. R. J. C. Walker or our candidate Hon. W. W. Brown will be the gainer by the recent action of that convention. The delegates were uninstructed and a motion instructing them to vote for Mr. Walker was voted down. Without knowing the temper of the convention and personal preferences of the delegates selected, it is useless to conjecture the meaning of this action. A motion to instruct for Mr. Brown may have met with the same fate if presented, but the fact that the convention refused to instruct for his competitor is evidence that he is to have an equal chance to secure the choice of the county, and that is all that he and his friends desired.

The Judicial contest is more closely developed. The Convention instructed for Hon. A. G. Olmsted as its choice for Additional Law Judge by a vote of two to one as against Judge Wilson. Of course Potter county will also instruct for Olmsted and Tioga for Wilson. Olmsted will thus have six delegates in the conference, while Wilson and Smiley will each have three. A compromise will necessarily be effected, and with his secured preponderence Olmsted seems most likely to win the nomination.

WILLIAMSPORT has an appropriation, and her local papers are unstinted in their praise of the services of Hon. R. J. C. Walker. We do not know as we blame them, looking at the matter from their standpoint. But, on the other hand, some of our Bradford friends, and among them some of Mr. Walker's ardent supporters, feel very bitter toward him because he not only did not get them an appropriation but did not even give them a postmaster to their liking. Williamsport is the honorable member's home and it is pleasant to win friends among those with whom you come in contact daily, while if one must have enemies it is more convenient to have them located in the extreme northwestern portion of the district. Yet it is not altogether pleasant to contemplate that votes can be fired at long range, and when they are "ferninst" a candidate they are as painful as if at shorter range.

THE Pennsylvania Independents think they have scored a point against General Beaver, because he has not accepted their candidate's challenge to meet him on the "stump" in public discussion. But why so? The Independents insist that all they want to do is to defeat Beaver because he is "Cameron's man" as they call him. To bring that about they have refused to accept the propositions that the Republicans have made looking to a consolidation of the party. No public issue is involved. It is simply a question whether the Republicans are willing to destroy their organization for the sake of gratifying the personal animosities of the leaders of one faction. General Beaver wants to save the Republican party of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Stewart to rule or ruin it.—*Buffalo Commercial.*

IN an interview, the other day, ex-Senator Wallace expressed himself as disgusted with the present methods of the Democratic leaders and said some very strong things of prominent members of his party. He is doubtless right, but it is only a case of the coffee pot calling the kettle black.

Bitterly Disappointed.

The majority of those dissatisfied Republicans who entered the Independent party with the expectation that it would take the lead and absorb the old organization, have been bitterly disappointed. There being no principle involved, as some of the leaders admitted, voters began to inquire the object of such a faction, and when they found that it was started by a few men purely for personal revenge, they dropped it at once. A party without principle or policy is like a ship without a rudder, and it must sooner or later go to pieces. Wolfe, the originator of the craze, flourished magnificently as long as he was kept at the front as the figurehead, but the moment his followers dropped him, when they found that he was seeking the nomination for lieutenant governor before the regular Republican convention, and would sell them out, he sank into obscurity and has scarcely been heard of since. It could not be otherwise. He showed his lack of principle by dickering with the enemy, and therefore he deluded followers discarded him. A few others are now suffering the pangs of bitter disappointment. Stewart, who failed to get the office that he sought, turned against those who had always stood by him and commenced lighting them. He now realizes the blunder he committed by finding himself a candidate without followers, and the laughing stock of the people. Merrick, the Wellsboro postmaster, in an ill advised moment, imagined that the new faction would overwhelm the grand old Republican party, and he threw up his commission and retired to accept the empty honor of a nomination that has already come to be regarded as a farce. He is heartily ashamed of himself, and would gladly retrace his steps were it possible, but it is not. Mitchell, who was supinely enjoying the pay and honors of an office that had dropped in his hand, allowed himself to be carried away from his friends by a few designing men who, knowing his weak backbone, sought to use him for their own political aggrandisement. He struggled for a brief time, but relapsed into his normal condition of inactivity and indecision of character, and is now looked upon as a little better than a cipher in the column. Without influence with the administration, despised by the party that he turned his back upon—the party that made him and gave him all the prominence that he ever enjoyed—and distrusted by the faction that he sought to serve, he now sinks into obscurity and disappears from view. There are others who ruined their future prospects in the same way, but they are not of sufficient importance to receive a passing notice. The Wolfe craze has run its race, and long before the November election it will have passed out of existence. And to-day it is predicted that it will scarcely be able to poll as many votes as the Prohibitionists. It is now looked upon as so exceedingly farcical that even the wildest and most unreasonable followers are ashamed of the position they occupy, and avoid talking about their party. Its final collapse but serves to illustrate that a party without principle, and with nothing to rest upon but personal hate, cannot exist for any length of time.—*Gazette and Bulletin.*

Home for the Homeless.

Rev. J. D. Foote of Randolph, N. Y., Superintendent of the "Western N. Y. Home for the protection of homeless and dependent children," will preach at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning, and at the same place, at 7:30 p. m., will present the interests of the "Home," and give some account of his work among the homeless and friendless little ones. A general attendance is desired.

A LETTER FROM JAS. G. BLAINE.

NATIONAL QUESTIONS WHICH ARE INVOLVED IN THE STRUGGLE THIS YEAR—THE MAINTENANCE OF THE PROTECTIVE TARIFF.

Mr. Blaine, having been invited to speak in his native State, (where the Democrats as in Pennsylvania have started an Independent movement to promote their chances,) has said he cannot stump owing to pressing business affairs, but writes his views in an extended letter designed for general publication. It applies as well to Pennsylvania as to Maine. Among other things he says:—"The election of 1882 involves many deep question of National importance—questions which deeply affect the prosperity of the people of Maine. Whoever neglects to make his influence felt in the pending campaign disregards the interests which pertain to his own future and his own fireside. The choice of four Representatives in Congress and of a Legislature that shall appoint a Senator of the United States brings directly before the people every issue that is involved in the administration of the National Government. On every question on which parties divide in this country, the interests of the people of Maine must lead them, after sober second thought, to support the Republicans. By the spread of manufacturing industries, by the growth of our agricultural interests, the people of Maine become every year more and more interested in the maintenance of a protective tariff.

"No candid man believes that a protective tariff would be upheld for a single year if the opponents of the Republican party should come into power, and by just so much as any voter in Maine helps to elevate the free-traders to power by so much he aids to imperil the manufacturing and agricultural interests of the State. And not less so in the matter of shipbuilding. Two out of every three candid free traders outside of New England will probably declare that if their party was in power they would at once proceed to admit foreign-built ships to American registry, and would break down what they term the odious monopoly of the coasting trade. Causes which need not here be enumerated have imposed a long list of hardships upon the navigation interests of the country, but the free trade party is the only one which has proposed to alleviate those hardships by the utter destruction of the navigation interests itself.

"In the transfer of so large a proportion of the ocean freighting to steam ships, the sailing vessel has relatively lost its importance, but it still represents a very large interest, in which the people of Maine have a great stake. During the year 1882 our principal shipbuilding district will launch as large a number of wooden sailing ships as it ever did in a single year even when those vessels were the ocean freighters of the world. Whatever contests may be before us in regard to a revival of American commerce, no Maine man who is intelligent as to the future of his State can vote to sacrifice an interest which, under every discouragement, has thus far been so energetically maintained.

"It would be curious to call over a list of the occupations of the people of Maine, and after a careful inspection of its details to have the free trader point out one that would be helped by the destruction of the protective tariff, or, indeed, one that would not be harmed by it. The first one indicated by the free trader would probably be the navigation interests, which he would beautifully maintain is seriously injured by a protective tariff. But the shipowner would not desire the destruction of the protection to manufactures if at the same it carried with it the destruction to the protection of the navigation interest, which comes from securing the coasting trade to American built and American-owned vessels. Not to speak of the countless sailing vessels engaged in the coasting trade in the Atlantic, the Gulf and the Pacific, it must be remembered that the steam tonnage engaged in the same trade, all built and owned in the United States, is larger than the entire steam tonnage of Great Britian twenty-five years ago. The coasting trade keeps alive the navigation interests of America, and out of it will some time grow a foreign trade that will restore us to our former and worthy rivalry with the chief commercial nations of the globe. Therefore the Republicans unite in holding on to the coasting trade for our own vessels, and will yield to no compromise on this point.

"Our prospects are so promising, the surroundings of the party in Maine are so auspicious, that we all have heart and courage for the work of the campaign. Divisions that distract Republicans elsewhere are unknown among us, and it may be our happy fortune by unity and victory to set an example to the Republican party of the whole country, and thus to induce the harmony and co-operation which are indispensible to success."

Not Surrender But Success.

The Philadelphia *Times* took occasion to say:

The *Press* heroically led the Independents to revolution until the point was reached when they must fight or surrender, and then it heroically called for a surrender. The *Press* halts as it halted last year; the Independents move on as they moved last year, and they will read from the *Press*, to answer the *Press*, when it attempts service for the cause of the Ross machine.

To this the *Press* replied as follows:

The *Press* "led" or fought side by side with the Independent Republicans until the Independent Republicans secured a full concession of all that they had demanded. And it will continue to fight their battles whenever and wherever the principles of Independent Republicanism—that is, free popular rule and complete liberation from boss control—are at stake. But in waging this contest for the broadest Republican principles the *Press* was laboring to promote the unity and success, and not the disruption and defeat, of the party.

The Independent Republicans clearly defined their purposes and demands in the Peace Conference prior to the Harrisburg Convention. The *Press* earnestly urged their acceptance. When the split came the *Press* insisted that the question in difference should be remitted to the decision of the Republican masses through a new Convention clearly based upon every principle for which the Independent Republicans had contended. The Independent Republicans sustained and applauded this course as fair and just. Many of the Regulars came to recognise it as the rational and feasible method of settlement. Under the influence of the powerful sentiment thus created, the Republican State Committee offered a proposition embracing every concession which the Independents had demanded—a new Convention, with power even to make a new ticket, chosen fresh from the people, under the new rules, with a new apportionment based on the Republican Garfield vote and under the supervision of an Independent Committee.

Having strenuously advocated this plan of adjustment and having carried it on the Regular side, the *Press* was bound by every consideration of consistency and honor to urge its acceptance. Had it declined in the very hour of success to sustain the proposition it had steadily supported, it would justly have subjected itself to reproach and condemnation. Whatever view others might take, the *Press* could not consent to stultify itself or disregard the obligations of good faith. We felt then, as we feel now, that the question of difference might fairly and safely be left to a new Convention, with such safeguards against machine perversion as this proposition provided, and we have had full confidence that such a Convention would agree upon a ticket on which all Republicans could unite. There is no surrender in accepting a proffer of all the concessions we have demanded—on the contrary, to secure it is itself a complete triumph. The most extreme Independent Republicans do not deny that the offer of a new Convention under the proposed terms is fair or that it embodies every principle for which they have fought. Indeed, they confess themselves bound to accept it with the single condition that the present ticket shall be barred out. This is not a question of principle but of men; it is not a matter of right but expediency; and it properly belongs to the Convention itself. The good judgment of the Republican masses would rightly settle it.

What troubles the *Times* is, not that the *Press* urges a surrender, for there is no surrender, but that it urges a settlement. That is precisely what our esteemed cotemporary does not want.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINER.

NEW YORK, August 15, 1882.

ANOTHER POLICE OUTRAGE.

A few evenings ago Mr. W. M. Rosebault, a well known young lawyer and journalist, was arrested for the shocking offence of sitting upon his own door step and for supplementing this outrageous act of villainy with the unpardonable crime of refusing to enter his door at the command of the officer. He was dragged to the station house, where the sergeant in charge disdaining to listen to any protest or explanation, thrust him into a foul, stifling cell, where he remained until morning. When taken to court, he made a plain statement of facts to Judge Ford, who, seeing that there had been no grounds for arrest, immediately discharged him. A morning paper in commenting upon this affair says: We rejoice in the belief that legal means will be taken by the gentleman to ascertain whether without any warrant in fact, or any reason whatever, except their own will and furious pleasure, these brutal and law-defying policeman can thus outrage peaceful and orderly citizens. Mr. Rosebault, from whose manly letter concerning the Russian Jews, I quoted liberally a few weeks ago, has begun an action against the brute who arrested him, and the other brute who committed him. They will also be arraigned before the Police Board, and will doubtless be dismissed from the force. Edward J. Kennedy is the policeman, and John J. Thompson the sergeant.

WHY SO MANY MERCHANTS FAIL.

The record of mercantile failures in New York and its vicinity, for the first seven months of the year, is not so alarming as it has been, in years past showing that the general condition of trade and industry is healthy throughout the United States. Speculation has not approached the extreme to which American trade sometimes reaches, and therefore the commercial situation is one of normal activity. The failures in the South and West are due for the most part, to the exaggregated credit system which prevails in those sections, leading country dealers to advance more largely than their capital justifies. In New York there has been a marked caution in all branches of trade, and despite the mischief done by the freight handlers strike, which was altogether the fault of the railroad companies, the business of good houses has been excellent, and the outlook is promising. Yet, while it is logical to look for an increase of population, we may moderate our fears when we consider that the system of commercial credits is improving, and that there is a more liberal use made of printers ink than ever before. Merchants in the city as well as in the country must pay for their penny-wise folly, when on the score of economy, they refuse to make themselves known to the world. Hasty and ill judged ventures contribute their quota of mishaps to the general scores followed by speculation in stocks, which have forced several firms to succumb; but a glance at the list will satisfy the observant reader that in the majority of cases, the merchants who have come to grief, were those who, like the cat in the adage, "I dare not wait upon I would," and instead of using the types, have saved their pennies to buy mourning with men who advertise, seldom fail.

THE SOAPMAKER'S HORSES.

It is not generally known that B. T. Babbitt, the great soap manufacturer, raises his own horses—those magnificent animals which draw his elaborately painted wagons to and from his immense factory. The most of them are noble greys, 16 hands high, and weighing from 1000 to 1600 pounds. A few years ago he imported a number of Percheron stallions and mares from France, paying an average of $1500 apiece for them. He now owns about 50, and the large, sturdy, heavy-limbed and well groomed, bright-eyed fellows, that possess a great deal more intelligence than many bipeds who do much less for a living, are a never failing source of admiration to the crowds who watch them stalking through the streets during business hours.

It was a little more than 76 years ago that Aaron Burr killed Alexander Hamilton. A few years afterward Aaron Burr was united in marriage to Mme. Jumel, in her picturesque old mansion, a short distance from the Grange, Alexander Hamilton's country seat, at the upper end of Manhattan Island. In 1834 Mme. Jumel, who then described herself as Eliza B. Burr, conveyed an interest in her immense estate to John Church Hamilton, eldest son of the man her last husband had killed. By a subsequent deed he transferred the property to Mrs. Burr and daughter. In 1818 Aaron Burr adopted a young Frenchman, the natural son of Count Vere de Lisle. The boy took his new father's name, went into business in New York as a jeweller and diamond importer, and as the "Opal King" amassed a fortune. After spending some years in travel, he founded the American Honduras Company, and at one time, before the days of gas and electricity, served the city as Lamp Inspector, an office which added to the millionaire's income at least $100 a year. Aaron C. Burr died on the 27th ult., and two days afterward died John Church Hamilton at the age of 90. He and the adopted son of his father's slayer had often met, and were the best of friends. Aaron Burr died in a little tavern at Port Richmond Staten Island; his victim died at his house in New York; Aaron Burr's namesake died in New York and Alexander Hamilton's son at Long Branch, N. J. Only one of the four was a New Yorker by birth—Hamilton's son. His father was from the West Indies. Aaron Burr was a native of Newark, N. J., and Aaron C. Burr was born in the South of France.

PELLETS.

Contrary to the hope and belief of the community, the strike of the freight handlers has failed.—Young Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, who, three or four years ago abandoned the pulpit for a more profitable desk in an insurance office, is now before the court to settle a claim of $5,000 which seems to be a little balance due on stock transactions in Wall street. Time was when Dr. Tyng looked upon Wall street as the Devil's Parade ground, and classed the dealers in stocks as among Satan's body-guard.—J. R. Adams, for some years cashier of the West End Hotel, Long Branch, has committed suicide. He was a native of New Orleans, but his parents reside in St. Louis.—A respectable woman was yesterday arrested and taken before Judge Murray charged with having chills and fever in the street. The Judge in discharging the prisoner, remarked (extra judiciously) that if a few of the New York policemen would arraign themselves on charge of being unrevised fools, he would stretch a point, and have them sent to the Lunatic Asylum.—The three milk Inspectors boarded an "Orange County milk wagon" yesterday morning at day break. "You needn't waist your time in examining the milk," said the driver. "It's all skimmed." The eight cans were then emptied into the Hudson River.—A firm advertises this morning for "a sharper and striker that does not get drunk every time he is paid off."—The girl, Cora H. Lent, abducted from Poughkeepsie a week ago, by a member of the 22nd, a New York City regiment, has returned to her home. She had held here, it is thought, for a reward.—Hunters Point, where the pools are sold, is now the resort of all the thieves and blacklegs of New York. The policy dealers whose business was broken up by District Attorney McKeon, the other day, are among the unwelcome visitors to that malodorous suburb.

Valuable Remedy for a Painful Disease.

Parmelee's Pile Suppositories acts promptly in allaying all inflammation of the rectum, and by being easily dissolved, are readily absorbed into the system, healing the diseased irritated condition of these organs. They are convenient for self-application, causing no unpleasantness, and affording such satisfactory results, that to any one afflicted with that painful disease, the Piles, they are invaluable. By direct application to the seat of disease, they are the most efficacious means of cure to be met, and are particularly useful in cases attended with rigid contraction of the sphincter ani. Price 50 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

E. DE V. VERMONT & CO.,
—PUBLISHERS, OF—
76 Chambers St., New York,

Acknowledged regular correspondents of 400 Newspapers in the United States and Canada, are now Prepared to send their

Private Financial LETTER.

FROM NEW YORK CITY,

Under White Sealed Envelope to all Investors and Speculators who may desire to receive weekly the latest information concerning the

Stock Market

In the Metropolis,

HINTS AND POINTS

Furnished to Speculators concerning the probable rise or decline in Stocks. Also reliable advice to Investors and Capitalists concerning

SECURE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS.

NOTICE.—E. de V. Vermont & Co., not being connected directly or indirectly with any Brokers or Bankers' business give their information and advice with full impartiality and without being influenced in the least by personal interest. Letter sent regularly by Monday night's mail, in closed envelope, for THIRTEEN CONSECUTIVE WEEKS on the receipt of the sum of ONE DOLLAR sent to

E. DE V. VERMONT & CO., Pub'rs,
76 Chambers street, N. Y.

LIVERY AND Exchange Stables

F. O. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

Drive any distance. Prices reasonable. Horses, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES.

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

MARBLE FRONT

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDEVEINT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING,
HAIR-CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

Bath Rooms Attached.

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO.—

VEGETABLES!

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.
36tf

How-When-Where-Why

HOW?

Put money in your purse and come to my store where you can buy goods cheap.

WHEN?

Any time.

WHERE?

At my store in Colegrove. I invite examination and inspection.

WHY?

That's the question. Why buy of me? Well, because in justice to yourselves, friends and families.

Goods are all Marked in Plain Figures.

I can sell you better Goods and Cheaper than any other dealer in this Valley.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

Colegrove, Pa., Sept. 28, 1881.tf.

SLAB WOOD!

HAVING MADE ARRANGEMENTS WITH Will Pratt to deliver wood the present season, all persons needing any thing in this line can be accommodated with the article delivered at their door for the small sum of

60 Cents Per Cord!

Orders can be left with Mr. Pratt, or at Gilbert's new mill, which will receive prompt attention.

E. J. GILFORD.

Smethport, March 16, 1881.tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Grand Spring and Summer Opening

OF MRS. T. D. NASH'S

MILLINERY!

And other Goods, commencing Saturday, May 6, 1882.

The stock I am now opening is the LARGEST I HAVE EVER OFFERED at this season of the year, consisting of

SPRING & SUMMER MILLINERY & DRESS GOODS.

French and Roman Ginghams in Newest Styles, Black and Colored Cashmeres, Mosaic Cloths, Fashionable All-wool Buntings, Black and Colored Alpacas.

The BEST BARGAINS in the market in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Sheetings, Denims, Pants, Duck and Cottonades, Crashes, Towels, Table Linens and Napkins.

Gentlemen's Laundried Shirts, Cuffs and Collars, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Neck Wear. Black and Cream Colored Spanish Laces and other popular Laces, Cretonnes, Lace Curtains.

New Styles Corsets, Summer Underwear. A Full Line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hosiery, Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton Gloves.

Parasols, an extensive stock of Fans, Umbrellas, Ladies Fancy Work and French Baskets.

Buttons, Combs, and a full Line of Trimmings, also a full line of Notions.

Latest Styles in Dolmans, Sacques, Cloaks, at the Lowest possible price.

SILK DOLMANS A SPECIALTY.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, May 3, 1882. 21-tf

SPELLING LESSON!

The following words (with a thousand others too numerous to mention) are all easy to spell, and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Hardware and the article represented by each word can always be found at Sprague's One Price Hardware and the article will be sold at a lower price (for the same quality of goods) than at any other place in this part of the State. No cutting of prices on articles which every one knows the price of, and then making up by charging three prices for articles you don't know the cost of. I never learned to use the phrase, "Seeing it's you, you can have it for so much," &c. I will not be understood, "And don't you forget it."

Axes,	Dividers,	Ladders,	Spoons,
Adzes,	Iron covers,	Lanthorn,	Seat,
Augers,	Egg beaters,	Levels,	Screws,
Awls,	Elbows,	Levels,	Scythes,
Axle Grease,	Emetchcross,	Locks,	Shears,
Alabastine,	Eyes,	Lifters,	Shovels,
Brushes,	Fishing tackle,	Lemon Squeezers,	Saleratus,
Bolts,	Faucets,	Mallets,	Shaker,
Bells,	Forks,	Markers,	Seeds,
Borax,	Freezers,	Matches,	Squares,
Braces,	Fingers,	Measures,	Spades,
Brackets,	Grinders,	Mops,	Sticks,
Brooms,	Glue,	Nails,	Sap Spouts,
Burrs,	Grindstones,	Nuts,	Saws,
Butts,	Gun caps,	Oils,	Tubs Ware,
Bird Cages,	Gauges,	Oilers,	Teeth,
Blacking,	Hatters,	Openers,	Forks,
Bed Cords,	Hoes,	Pegs,	Traps,
Hang Rovers,	Hammers,	Pails,	Thermometers,
Bits,	Hatchets,	Pavers,	Tools,
Bed Casters,	Handles,	Picks,	Trays,
Claws,	Hangers,	Planes,	Trowels,
Cross Bars,	Hasps,	Plates,	Tweezers,
Cartridges,	Hinges,	Plows,	Tinners' ware,
Chains,	Hods,	Pliers,	Willow ware,
Caulkers,	Hooks,	Poppers,	Warmers,
Coffee Mills,	Hose pails,	Powder,	Whips,
Coolers,	Ice tools,	Pullers,	Well Buckets,
Clamps,	Iron,	Points,	Wheelbarrows,
Chopperines,	Kettles,	Paints,	White Lead,
Cutlery,	Keys,	Rings,	Wrenches,
Curry Combs,	Knives,	Rules,	Wrappers,
Coolers,	Knobs,	Rakes,	Wood Twine,
Clothes Lines,	Lamps,	Rivets,	Wire Cloth,
Copper Ware,	Lamp shades,	Rules,	Window Glass,
Draw Shaves,	Lamp Chimneys,	Saws,	Zinc,

P. S.—I have one of the Best Tinners in the State.
M. A. Sprague.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches.

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order

Rochester Business University

The Most Complete Commercial School in America.

There is no other in the country that is held in so high esteem by the better class of business men, that is patronized by so mature and cultivated a class of pupils, or that has so large a number of graduates in lucrative and honorable positions. Send for new catalogue.

F. E. ROGERS, Secretary. L. L. WILLIAMS, President

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of Levaris Facias to me issued out of the Court of Quarter Pleas of McKean County, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, AUGUST 14th, A. D. 1882,

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain piece of land situated in Lafayette township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at post marking the northwest corner of the same conveyed to John L. et al. C. McKinney by deed dated February 11th, 1881; thence along the west line of said ten acre south three degrees and forty-five minutes (3° 45') west eighty and thirty-one hundredths (80.31) rods to a post; thence south eighty-six and one-half degrees (86½°) east twenty-seven (27) rods to a post; thence along the north line of warrant 2887 north 69°, west forty (40) rods to a post thence along the west line of lot No. 61 north 17° 30', west thirty-two (32) rods to a post; thence south 72° west forty-two and sixty-seven hundredths (42.67) rods to place of beginning, being part of lot 61 in warrant 3288 and containing 10 acres of land more or less with all and singular the appurtenances.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Charles J. Hemphill and Moses Hemphill at the suit of George C. Brown.

E. E. BARKER, Prth'y.

A. T. WYNGARD, Agent.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., July 24, 1882.

F. M. BALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, ETC.

Blacksmithing, Repairing, and Horseshoeing Done.

ALL KINDS OF PAINTING NEATLY EXECUTED.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

Vol XIX.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., August 17, 1882.

Important Newspaper Decisions.

A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning a paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and state the reason for its not being taken, and a neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for the payment.

Anyone who takes a paper from the post office whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the pay.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publishers may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until the payment is made.

If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it, if he takes it out of the post office. The law presumes upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office or removing and having them called for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

- Adjourned court next week.

—Coudersport is to have a new hotel.

—L. Bayer, of Clermont, was in town yesterday attending to biz.

—W. L. Alexander returned on Tuesday from a short trip to Buffalo.

—County Treasurer, J. W. Brennan, is adding a new barn to his farm.

A. B. Armstrong, the druggist, is painting his house over in good style.

—H. W. Rubin was presented with a son on Sunday last. Mother and child are doing well.

Miss Belle Brawley who has been visiting in town, left last Monday for her home in Meadville.

- The Right Rev. Wm. Steven Perry, D. D., L. L. D., preached in St. Luke's church on Sunday morning last.

- We want a correspondent in every township of the county, and will pay liberally for correspondence containing news.

- The Kendall and Eldred depot at Duke Center was broken into on Monday night of last week, and $11 60 in money stolen.

The Marvin creek bridge is being rebuilt and will be finished in a few days. It will be quite an improvement when completed.

One of Sheriff Wilcox's deputies brought over two prisoners from Bradford last evening. Both were committed for larceny.

Marion Loop, of Turtle Point, was instantly killed last Thursday by a limb of a tree which he had cut down striking him on the head.

Jacob Anderes, for a long time a clerk at the Grand Central hotel, started for Chicago one day last week, where he intends making his residence.

- A handsome drinking fount is being put into service in the front hall of the Court House. Nothing but clear, cold water will be dispensed therefrom.

- H. S. Sartwell made a capable deputy Sheriff, and he has proven equally capable as a landlord. The Rockwell House under his management has been greatly improved.

- Prof. Sullivan, the newly elected Principal of our graded schools, called upon the editor this morning. The Professor is a graduate of Alfred University and devoted to his profession. The next term will open on the 4th next month

- A supply of fresh, cool drinking water on the passenger train of the B. B. & K. R. R., ought not to be a very difficult matter to secure, and would be a great comfort to passengers. Visitors returning from Bradford are sometimes very thirsty.

—W. F. Peck, late of the Bradford Evening *Star*, has accepted the position of foreman and superintendent of the printing and business department of the MINER, and will have full power to act for the proprietor in his absence, as to the transaction of all business connected with the paper.

- The *Era* says an effort is being made to have the next session of the annual Teacher's Institute held in Bradford in October. Isn't Bradford satisfied with the Fireman's Convention? And must she also monopolize the sweetness of the handsome school-ma'ams, to be "wasted upon her desert air?"

—We understand that the time schedule on the narrow gauge railroads will shortly be changed and faster running time be made. The time between Smethport and Bradford will be reduced to one hour and a half. This will be a welcome relief to those who are called to make frequent trips over the road.

- The accession of the present editor and proprietor of the MINER was in a great measure sudden and unexpected, and the demands of other interests have very much impeded our labors upon the paper. This must be our apology for any shortcomings in this issue. We hope to have matters arranged in a few days so that everything will run smoothly.

- Hon. W. W. Brown accompanied his daughter Jessie to her grandfather's at Williamsville on Monday, returning Tuesday, passing through town both going and returning. He did not tarry to feel the public pulse on the Congressional question. He is 'hot yet enjoying any sleepless nights over the question of his nomination. But we feel assured that he will come to the front when the proper time arrives.

Last Sunday as J. J. Newman's little son was playing with the dog "Keno" belonging to station agent W. P. Walsh, the little fellow in some manner was bitten. He was pulling the dog's ears and she threw out her nose as is supposed against his lip jamming it against his teeth, cutting some gashes on the inside of the lip and making one tooth protrude through. The little fellow is being tenderly cared for and the wound will soon heal.

- We hear that Rev. Henry S. Getz, Rector of Trinity Memorial Church in Warren for 13 years, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on the first of October next. Mr. Getz is an able and faithful minister of the Gospel, and ranks high among the clergy of his denomination. He can no doubt do better for himself elsewhere. But the Warren Church will miss him and we shall all regret to part with a preacher so acceptable and a citizen in every way so worthy.—*Warren Mail.*

—All subscription accounts due the MINER are due and payable to the present proprietor. And lest there may exist some misapprehension upon the subject, we will state that they are due in advance.

—A matched game of ball took place on the Marvin creek grounds at this place last Tuesday between the Smethport base ball club and the Aiken club. The game was called at 2 o'clock. Our boys had nine innings and the Aiken club only eight as they had to take the afternoon train for home. The score stood 24 to 10, in favor of the Smethport club. It was quite warmly contested. Sheridan Gorton was chosen umpire.

—If you want a neat calling card, step into this office and have your order. We have all styles.

—Some time ago Hon. Lucius Rogers, in company with some other parties, purchased a large body of wild land in Forest county. It is discovered that the oil belt is sufficiently certain to extend through this tract to increase it very much in value, and we are informed that Mr. Rogers and his partners have sold a large portion of it at $150 an acre. His many friends in McKean will rejoice at his good luck. He is eminently deserving of it.

—The recruiting services of the U. S. Army affords a chance for those who have nothing else to do, and an inclination to leave town, to find employment, though the pay for a private is $13 per month, which is not very enticing. The highest is to the chief musician of the regiment, who receives $60 per month. The term of service is five years, and the limitations as to age are from 21 to 35 years. Those enlisting in the infantry and artillery must be not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height, and must weigh 120 pounds and not more than 160. In the cavalry the height must be 5 feet 4 inches and not over five feet ten, with weight not to exceed 165 pounds. The recruiting rendezvous is at Fort Porter, Buffalo.

- At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Rochester and Pittsburg the further issue was authorized of $5,000,000 of capital stock for the following purposes: For the purchase and cancellation of $3,200,000 income bonds outstanding of the Buffalo and Pittsburg division; the purchase of the entire capital stock of the Brockwayville and Punxsutawney, owning a road twenty-five miles in length, by which the Rochester and Pittsburg will reach the finest fields of gas and coke coal in the State of Pennsylvania also to purchase the entire stock of the Perry Railroad Company, by which the Rochester and Pittsburg will make connection with the Silver Lake Railroad and the town of Perry. They will also finish next week ballasting their line into Bradford and have made arrangements to carry on the 24th inst. an excursion of 1,500 people from Bradford to Rochester.

Sunday Services at St. Luke's.

Divine service on Sunday, 20th inst., at 8:30 a. m., Holy Communion, and at 10:30 a. m. Evening Prayer at 3:00 p. m. The second quarterly offering for Diocesan Missions will be taken at the morning service.

Once is Enough.

Spleckins' prying curiosity has been abundantly rewarded. He has been noticed in the papers. Further peeping experiences will not be rewarded in the same way by the MINER, at least under the present management.

Hose Fair

The hose companies will hold a fair commencing Tuesday, Aug. 22, and continuing three days, to be held in the Ketchledge Opera House. Good music in attendance. Ice cream and other delicacies will be served. Everybody is invited to attend.

St. Luke's Church

On Wednesday evening, 23d inst., at 8 o'clock, Rev. H. L. Yewans, Rector of St. John's Church, Franklin, will deliver a lecture at St. Lukes Church, on the present troubles in Egypt considered in the light of prophecy. Mr. Yewans is a clergyman of great ability, and will make the address interesting and instructive. All are cordially invited. A short service will precede the sermon.

Sold Out.

Mr. William Haskill has sold his stock of merchandise to D. C. Young, and Mr. Young has reopened the large and commodious store in the re built and renovated Sartwell building, with a full line of dry goods and general merchandise. Mr. Young is well known to the people of this section as an experienced merchant and will no doubt receive his full share of the trade. Wait for his broad-gauge advertisement.

Counterfeit Coin.

There must always be the first man who passed a punched-out dime, or quarter, or even a five cent piece, but the first man—or woman—will hold rather an unpleasant distinction when Judge Lowell's opinion is current. That eminent authority of the United States Circuit Court has recently decided that all such punched-out coins, whether filled with lead or tin or not, are counterfeit and must be so considered. The reason given is that a certain fixed standard of silver is provided by law for the dime, the quarter, the half or whole dollar. If a portion of this is deliberately removed by punching a hole in it that coin falls short of the required weight, and is therefore, a counterfeit. Equally is it a counterfeit if the hole or the two outer surfaces are filled in with baser metal. This puts the mutilated coin on quite another footing from where the mere refusal to take it has left it hitherto. Formerly it was only a detected cheat, to be declined merely; if it is a counterfeit the person who first tries to pass it runs considerable more risk.

The Fact of the Business

Is, that in Hamilton's Jamacia Ginger Tonic the people have found the most effectual remedy for colic, diarrhea, dysentery, cramps, cholera morbus, sour stomach, etc., ever offered to the public. This remedy is warranted to possess in a concentrated form all the properties of properties of pure Jamacian Ginger. It is active and efficient, and is sure to prove its necessity in every household by its high tonic properties, its harmlessness, and its prompt efficacy in removing all disorders of the stomach and bowels. Price 50 cts. per bottle; sample bottle 25 cts. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

OUR BRADFORD BUDGET.

A BUNDLE OF NEWS AND OTHER ITEMS NOT CRIBBED FROM THE LOCAL DAILY PAPERS.

—Main street is beginning to present a very much improved appearance by the widening and reducing of sidewalks to grade.

- The friends of Col. Brown look upon the action of the Cameron county Republican convention upon the Congressional question as a point made in his favor.

- Charley Steiger has returned safely from his encounter with Buffalo Bill. The story of his travels now serves to fill up the columns of the Star during dull days for news.

- Sheriff Wilcox is able to walk out upon the streets occasionally with the aid of a cane. He puts in the most of his time now receiving the congratulations of friends.

The mariners have returned from their voyage down the Allegany. They had a splendid time, of course and will get rested up and fit for business in the course of a week or two.

- The W. C. T. U. which stands for Womens Christian Temperance Union is grappling with the task of securing an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

- Dr. Cushing of the M. E. Church, has been absent a number of weeks on some kind of a temperance mission, his pulpit being supplied in the meantime. The fact that the audiences have each week during his absence grown smaller by degrees and beautifully less calls loudly for his return.

The fire boys will soon solicit subscriptions from the citizens to defray the actual and necessary expenses of the coming Firemen's Convention. The attractions of the occasion will call thousands of people to Bradford during that week, and no citizen with a grain of public spirit in his composition will refuse to contribute liberally in proportion to his means.

C. C. Melvin's numerous friends smoked at his expense on Wednesday and congratulated him upon the advent of a son and heir. Though it may be counted as an increase in the democratic vote of the county the congratulations were irrespective of party. Much may be hoped from the educational advantages and environments surrounding the youth of this great and glorious land.

Thatcher Primrose & West's minstrel troupe played to a crowded house last Saturday evening at Wagner's Opera House. The ladies turned out in force and notwithstanding the extreme heat and the fact that a few ladies were permitted to smoke cob cigars in the gallery, seemed to enjoy the really excellent performance intensely. A detail of at least one policeman could get in some good work in the gallery of the Wagner on every play night.

The large grocery and provision store of James & Johnson on Main street, is closed, and certain conspicuous handbills commencing with "By virtue of certain writs of Fieri Facias" and signed by the Sheriff is sufficient explanation. But with the present enormous prices of provisions, just why a dealer in those necessaries should run afoul of the Sheriff is one of the many mysteries of the season.

In the issue of Tuesday last Sunday, and the last issue of that remarkable sheet, the *Seventy Minute* published a poem unequaled in coherency by anything that has heretofore appeared in cold print. The next morning the Sheriff took possession of the establishment. This fact should be quoted in disproval of the generally accepted belief that "the mills of the gods grind slowly." In this case at least their promptness is commendable. The property was sold yesterday by the Sheriff and bid in by the principal creditor, Col. J. A. Ecker. It is believed that an arrangement will be made for the reissuing of the paper. It is hoped that Walt Whitman's obscenity and the bogus George Francis Train drivel will be barred from its columns.

AMONG THE ORANGE GROVES

An Interesting Letter from Mr. S. V. Goddin

LAKE GEORGE FLA., Aug. 7

Dear Editor and Friends

I can write this letter with a feeling of great thankfulness as our son Charlie is out of danger and his wounds are healing fast, he can now bear his arm in a sling and walk about without assistance.

Our weather is beautiful, and when I read of the extreme heat north and many sunstrokes it makes me think we are more than favored, our climate is continuous and it is a difficult matter to distinguish the seasons, and now that our hottest weather is upon us we have yet to see the thermometer reach the nineties. From now on to the last of September is what is called the rainy season," and so far I must say we enjoy it, for it seems to consist of daily showers which cools the air. The thunder is very heavy and the lightning vivid, and if we required protection from either it seems to me it would be from the thunder. This month we start vegetables for the winter market such as cucumbers, tomatoes cabbage &c. We now among our orange trees and on new soil the cow pea, they grow very fast and heavy and make an excellent fertilizer, the peas are good for table use and the vines make first class fodder. The peas now bring three dollars per bushel and are in large demand. I have about twelve acres planted.

We have plying on the St. John's river between Jacksonville and Sanford a number of very fine steamers, the majority of them are owned by a French Count, Frederic de Bary, who owns the finest residence in Florida. The gentleman is agent for Munim's champagne, from which he derives a princely revenue. The Count de Bary became interested in Florida about ten years ago. He had a daughter of about twelve years of age that he thought was dying of consumption and he sought a softer clime that her last days might be made more peaceful. To his surprise she rapidly recovered her health, and is now happily married to an officer in the Prussian army. Count de Bary bought two places near Enterprise. One of these he deter-

A WONDERFUL BRIDGE.

KANE Pa. Aug 14, 1882 The annals of a quiet neighborhood have been made immortal by the genius of George M'Donald who had the command to invest them. Every locality however unknown to fame, has its curiosities and its wonders for the eyes open to behold them. While rusticating here a few months ago I visited, within a few miles of the place, one of the most remarkable formations ever witnessed. At regular intervals of fifteen minutes it threw up an immense column of clear and sparkling water raised with gas to the height of over one hundred feet and the gas being set on fire the flame and water commingling ascended together with a rushing noise in a fountain of beauty and grandeur seldom if ever equalled anywhere else upon the earth. During my present brief sojourn here I accompanied a party of friends to a new and wonderful bridge now being constructed in this county, about eighteen miles from this place, by the New York, Lake Erie and Western railroad company, over the broad waters of a stream called the Kinzua. By the action of the water for ages a deep channel or ravine has been cut through one of the highest ranges of the Alleghany mountains and it is over the chasm thus formed this gigantic bridge is being erected in order to save a detour of ten miles in distance. The bridge is two thousand and fifty feet in length, and at the highest place the crossing is height of three hundred and two feet above the surface of the water. It is made entirely of wrought iron, except the low heavy stone piers and abutments and the iron and stringers for the rails, and is intended only for a single track. It is said to be the highest bridge in the world, and thirteen feet higher than Trinity church steeple on Broadway, New York city. It has twenty six piers, each with double foundations of heavy masonry, and when looking down at it from the top the head becomes dizzy, and when looking up at it from the water below the builders look like monkeys clambering about on ropes. The construction was commenced about one year ago, and the builders hope to have it completed during the present month. One hundred and sixty men are employed on the work, and the estimated cost is half a million of dollars. The railroad of which it forms part is a branch, leaving Carrollton on the main line, and thence southwestward through the city of Bradford, designed to reach the Jefferson County coal fields, and ultimately through to Chicago by way of Marion, Ohio. Take the bridge all in all, it is a grand undertaking, and a unique and beautiful structure, and to fully take it in requires actual observation.

Sallunder a Positive Guarantee.

That scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, boils, pimples, ulcers and all humors of the skin can be permanently cured by the use of Parmelee's Great Blood Purifier. These diseases arise from an impure and disordered state of the blood. If after a fair trial has been given, no relief is experienced, return the empty bottle and we will refund the money. Price $1 per bottle, sample bottles 10 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

We Can Assist You.

In disposing of that weak stomach, bilious complaint, that sick headache, and coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, prostration, dullness that mark the confirmed dyspeptic, we can tell you of a remedy, Parmelee's Dyspepsia Compound. It is no doubt the most successful cure for Dyspepsia ever known, otherwise we would not guarantee it. Price per bottle 25 samples 10 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

COMMERCIAL.

PITTSBURG MARKET.

Corrected expressly for the MINER, by

R. BEATTY, SON & CO.,

No. 93 Liberty street, Pittsburg, Pa.,

Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1858. Receive and sell all kinds of country produce, domestic and foreign fruits and vegetables. Shipping and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale are invited to consign or correspond.

[illegible] the past week a new [illegible] of new crops and the outlook for fall trade is very good. With the prospect of the mills starting up [illegible] and the abundant crops, the business to be done will be very much [illegible] Melons, green peaches, and blackberries are coming in [illegible] this week, and meet a ready sale. Butter is of rather moderate [illegible] Potatoes and apples sluggish.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 16, 1882.

County Produce.

APPLES—New, [illegible] per bbl, $2 00@2 50; Apples—Early [illegible] per bbl, 75@1 00; Apples—Extra Choice [illegible] per bbl, $3 00@3 50; Apples—Extra Choice Green Bell, [illegible] per bbl, $3 00@3 50; Apples—Red [illegible]

BUTTER—Choice Ohio Fall Cream, [illegible]; Choice Ohio Fall Cream, Hard season, Sale, New York [illegible]; Choice Ohio Fall Cream, Hard season, Sale, New York [illegible]; Choice Ohio Fall Cream, Hard season, Sale, [illegible] of New Jersey, a few scarce at [illegible]

CIDER—Pure [illegible] Apples, [illegible]

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, [illegible]; Apples, quartered, [illegible]; Apples, peeled, [illegible]; Apples, [illegible] Peaches, [illegible]; Peaches, [illegible]; Peaches, [illegible]; Peaches, [illegible]; Blackberries, [illegible]; Cherries, [illegible]; Raspberries, [illegible]; Huckleberries, [illegible]; Currants, [illegible]

FEATHERS—Extra prime live geese, per lb, [illegible]; Prime live geese, per lb, [illegible]; Mixed [illegible]

FLOUR—[illegible]

FEED—[illegible]

HOMINY—[illegible]

MEAL—[illegible]

OATS—[illegible]

RYE—[illegible]

SEED—Timothy, [illegible]; Clover, [illegible]; Flax, [illegible]; Hungarian, [illegible]; Millet, [illegible]; Orchard Grass, [illegible]; Blue Grass, [illegible]; Red Top, [illegible]; White Dutch, [illegible]; Sap Barks, [illegible]

STRAW—[illegible]

VEGETABLES—Cabbage, [illegible] per doz; Onions, [illegible] per bbl; Potatoes, [illegible] per bbl; Potatoes, [illegible] per bu; Potatoes, [illegible] per bu; Potatoes, [illegible] per bu

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

FULL PROCEEDINGS OF A VERY IMPORTANT MEETING—WHAT WAS SAID AND DONE.

Brother Gardner blew his nose with a report which sounded like the explosion of an Ohio river excursion steamer, gave his shirt collar a lift which made the stitches crack, and began with:

"Bowar of de pollytishun! If he am black, go outer yer way to shun him. If he am white, lock yer doahs an' load yer shotguns."

The old man paused here to look into his desk for a piece of slippery-elm, and Way-down Bebee took advantage of the opportunity to rise and inquire:

"Does the chair refer to a white man named Seeker Jackson?"

"Yes, de cha'r refers to dat werry pusson," replied the president. "Fur de las' fo' weeks has bin de plague of my life. I understan' d at he kalkerlates to run fur state senator nex' fall, and he am now tryin' to make himself solid wid de cull'd element; an' I furder understan' dat he has petishuned de club for membership, an' dat he am buyin' rattle-boxes, tin whistles an' mouth-organs fur cull'd babies in order to gain de esteem of deir parients. Gem'len, I desiah——"

KICKED OUT.

At that moment the sounds of a wrangle were heard in the ante-room, a struggle took place, and the voice of Senator Jackson was heard crying out:

"Let go of my hair or I'll call the police! My platform is: Three dollars a barrel for flour, six hoops on a barrel, and a horse and carriage to take the laboring man to his daily toil!"

At a signal from Brother Gardner, Samuel Shin and Givendam Jones passed out, and in two or three seconds after there were sounds of breaking glass, a bump! bump! on the stairs, and then a voice floated up from the dark alley, saying:

"You can throw me down stairs every night in the week if you want to! All I ask is that you vote solid for Seeker Jackson on election day."

"Pollyticks," softly observed the president, "means lyin', stealin', cheatin', swindlin'. It means degradashun. It means loss of self-respect. It means whiskey, drunkenness, fightin', stabbin', an' rollin' in de mud. Keep out of pollyticks. Keep away from pollytishuns. If dis Seeker Jackson attempts to enter de sacred portals of dis hall agin de keeper of de pass word am heah by authorized to pulverize him an' sell the pulverizashun to de rag man at two cents a pound."

The following candidates were then elected according to Hoyle: Ebenezer Brown, Elder Blossom, Deacon Dodo, Squar Winship, Tweedy Smith, Emanuel Jackson, Jones, Washington Black, Liverpool Barber and O. K. Taylor.

THE SICK.

The chairman of the committee on the sick reported that Arbuntus Cunningham, a local member who has chilblains all the year round, was in need of relief. He had been found in a valley in what was supposed to be a dying condition, conveyed home on a cheap pine door, and was now under the care of five doctors, no two of whom could agree as to whether it was a case of sunstroke or small-pox. He not only needed four dollars in cash to buy porous plasters, new tooth brushes and chickens for soup, but it would be a great kindness for members of the club to take turns sitting up with him.

"Major de Smith," said the president, as the chairman sat down with tears in his eyes, "I like to see sympathy in a man, but in your case it am all frown away. I was in dat alley lookin' at Brudder Arbuntus jist befo' day car'd him away. I know what ailed him. He had invested fo'ty cents in a watermellyon, an' went in dar to eat it all alone. He ate an' ate, an' stuffed an' stuffed, an' when he got frew dar wasn't a seed nor a piece of rind to be found. Any member of dis club who deliberately sots out to make a hog of himself mus' take de consequences. Let de doctors poke away at him.

CAN'T GO.

The secretary announced a communication from Wintergreen Henry, secretary of the N. B. F. C. P. R. S., of Shreveport, La., inviting the Lime Kiln Club to its first annual banquet, to be held August 4. Owing to the distance from Detroit and the near approach of dog days, the secretary was instructed to reply in his sweetest manner that the invitation could not be accepted.

DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

A communication from Prof. Emblem Tinker, of Red Bank, N. J., stated that he should at once set out for Detroit, the highway and making twenty-two miles per day, rain or shine. He had composed a poem of 396 verses, entitled: "Why Seek?" and his ambition was to read it to the club and sell it the sole right to sing the said poem in the state of Michigan.

"He on de look out fur him," replied Brother Gardner, as he wiped off his spectacles. "We can't stop him on de way, but arter he gits heah we kin protect ourselves agin dat poem. De committee on ribbers and hardors will please see dat dar am a hole in de ice at some handy pint along de docks.

RESOLVED.

At this point some one hit Elder Toots in the left eye with a piece of watermelon rind, and he awoke and offered the following resolution:

Resolved, Dat de present system of free skule sidecrashun in dis kentry am a failure."

There was a deep silence.

Pickles Smith could be heard breathing hard, and Givendam Jones held his breath until his ears began to look like fans.

"Elder Toots," began the president, as he carefully rose up, "do you offer dat resolushun to be voted on?"

"I does."

"Am it supported?"

It was not. It was evident that samuel Shin wanted to, but just as he got the right pucker to his mouth Judge Cadaver dunned him for fifteen cents he borrowed last Christmas.

"Elder, you moshun am not supported," continued the president. "I want you to sot down, an' I want you to understan' dat what you doan' know 'bout de skule system would plase every dog in de land."

The elder droped back and muttered something about the gag law, but in two minutes he had settled back and resumed his dreams.

RESULTED.

Waydown Bebee then arose to a question of privilege. At a meeting held last fall Brother Bunkalong Chapman spit on top of the stove and was promptly fined $400. He had paid nineteen cents on the fine, but sickness had come to his family, work was scarce, provisions high, and he humbly trusted that the balance of the sum would be remitted. He was no orator himself, and for that reason had selected Brother Beebee to state his case.

"Brudder Chapman, do you fink you kin manage to spit on your feet or in de wood-box hereafter?" asked the president.

"I sartinly does, sah."

"Wall, de cha'r will remit de rest of fo' hundred dollars. No true gem'len will eber spit on top de stove when he kin just as well spit on de pips."

THE PICNIC.

The annual election and club picnic occurs next Saturday, and everything betokens a high old time with six hoops to the barrel. Over 300 honorary members will certainly be present, and arrangements have been made to lodge and feed all who come. Citizens of Detroit have promised liberal donations, and the club has already received a barrel of pickles two barrels of onions, five pounds of mustard, twenty-four ax helves, six pairs of skates, a cross-cut saw and an accordeon.

All honorary members are provided with brass badges with the letters "D. L. K. C." on one side, and on the other a picture of a hyena gazing at the ruins of an old cattle on the Rhine. Conductors who put them off of trains after they have exhibited this badge must be prepared to take the consequences.

The Dog and the Cat.

A gentleman in this city owns a fine large dog named Major. Major's hatred of a cat appears to be deep-seated, and he will kill all that come in his way, and will often go out of his way to vent spite on his enemies. His master's wife had a dog which she determined Major should not harm, and she took great pains to impress the big brute with this idea. She would take puss in her arms, carry her up to the dog, and while stroking and petting her, would talk to her enemy reprovingly. The intelligent dog seemed to understand every word she said, but for all that he would keep his eyes fastened upon puss with a longing and hungry look, as though anxious to bring the pressure of his ponderous jaws to bear upon her spinal column. But his mistress conquered, and made him understand that he must live on friendly terms with puss. More than once he had been watching the cat with a look of evil intent, but out of respect for his mistress he conquered his nature, and would throw himself upon the ground with a sigh expressive of deep disgust at the situation.

The cat was disposed to be on friendly terms with her enemy, but Major would not tolerate the slightest familarity. Whenever puss approached him he would get and go away with a melancholy look, which seemed to say: "I am dying to kill you, and its dog gone hard luck that I can't do it." Thus matters went on for some months, and puss began to incur the displeasure of her mistress by sneaking up stairs at every opportunity and making trouble by curling herself up and taking naps on the snowy counterpanes, and doing such other untidy acts as would naturally arouse the ire of a neat housekeeper. One morning the lady told her husband that she guessed it would have to be killed. A few minutes later a rush and a struggling noise was heard, and as the lady of the house hastened to the door to see what had happened, Major walked up to his mistress and laid at her feet the dead body of puss. then looked up with an air of triumph, and wagged his tail with intense satisfaction. He had heard his mistress express the wish that puss might be killed, and this was so in consonance with his own feelings that he went right out and finished the cat. Major's resides on Temple street.—*Hartford Times.*

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN' IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, stranded with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone, soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the *king of medicines.*

JOHN K. ALLEMAN.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

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Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining,—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

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Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brushy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

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To canvass for the sale of our Nursery Stock. Unequalled facilities. Salary and expenses paid. Address, Nurseries of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Marshall, Mich., or, W. & V. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

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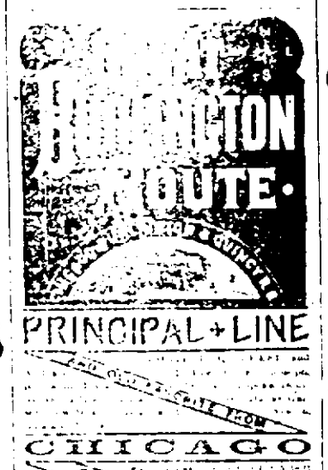

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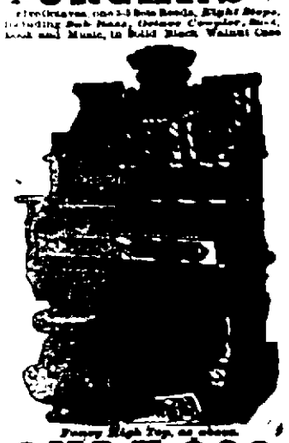

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Read what Others say

Mr. J. Stone Rock, N. J. says: Asiatic Ague Cure entirely cured a child of Chills and Fever, for which I had used Quinine. Dr. White's Asiatic Ague Cure is worth its weight in gold. My wife was cured of Fever and Ague.

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KANE PA.

MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he has arranged to supply them with pure, fresh and rich Milk, February 2, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 7 Cents a Quart

until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 2, 1882-3m.

Lumber and Shingle Mill

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE his saw mill, situated on [illegible], a valuable lumber and shingle mill with a capacity of 10,000 feet per day, situated on

FARMERS VALLEY,

On the McKean railroad, about five miles from Smethport. Would also be willing to move mill and take job of manufacturing lumber. Full particulars as to terms can be obtained by addressing him at Farmers Valley P. O., or call on or at the premises. P. H. BETTS.

Farmers Valley, Feb. 11, 1882-3m.

DR. HUTCHINSON'S

WORM DESTROYER

AN OLD AND TRIED REMEDY.

Removes the Worms and the secretions that keep them alive. We guarantee its virtue. We have hundreds of testimonials, collected in the last 5 years, proving conclusively there is no *friendly aid* to the Hutchinson's Worm Destroyer in expelling the Worms all kinds found in the human system. Physicians say there is no disease or quackery about this thoroughly reliable medicine. 25c. per box.

A. W. WRIGHT & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Market and Front Streets, Philadelphia.

WHY DO YOU

Go away from home to

BUY HARNESS GOODS

when you can get

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

I employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

And my work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak Tanned leather.

CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., April 28, 1879

PE-RU-NA

MAN-A-LIN

For Sale by A. B. Armstrong. Oct6-1y

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

None but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET.

W. H. Wetenhall.

SMETHPORT, March 10, 1881.—y1.

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK.

We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our goods are staple. Prices low. Send for our New Catalogue and Price List, which will be sent free. Address

M. N. LOVELL & CO., Erie, Penna.

20-1y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances, for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 2-y

BEST interests now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 2-1y.

OPIUM Morphine HABIT CURED IN 10 TO 20 DAYS.

THOUSANDS of sufferers from [illegible] cured. No pay until Cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio. 1-83m

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 2-1y

GIVEN AWAY.

Zimmerman Fruit Dryer

Now and for Terms, Address ZIMMERMAN FRUIT DRYER CO., Cincinnati, O. 1-1m

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, a minute. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Just the article and terms to the Township Knitting Machines Co., of Washington St., Boston, Mass.

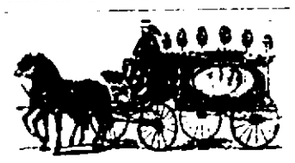
NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 2 pill each night from 1 to 15 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. Sent by mail for 5 letter stamps.

J. F. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass. *formerly Bangor, Me.* 23-1yr.

PATENTS!

F. A. Lehmann, solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. 45-tf



Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

INVENTORS address LYON BROS., Attorneys at Law and Patent solicitors, 617 Seventh St., Washington, D. C., for instructions. Reasonable terms. References and advice sent FREE. We attend exclusively to Patent business, Reissues, Interferences, and cases rejected in other hands a specialty. Caveats solicited. Upon receipt of model or sketch and description we give our opinion as to patentability, free of charge. We refer to the Commissioner of Patents, also to ex-Commissioners. Established 1856. 43-1f.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

GRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on Hand.

Friends and patrons are invited

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

B. N. Y. & P. R. R.—CLERMONT BRANCH.

Lv Northw'd	STATIONS.	Lv Southw'd
P.M. A.M.		A.M. P.M.
2 45 9 45	Larrabees	11 45 5 45
2 37 9 37	Shinlers	11 37 5 37
2 32 9 32	Farmers Valley	11 32 5 32
2 18 9 21	Smethport	11 20 5 20
1 50 8 56	Crosby	11 00 5 00
1 47 8 53	Congress	10 57 4 57
1 41 8 46	Hamlin	10 47 4 47
1 37 8 43	Wetmeg	10 43 4 43
1 22 8 33	Clermont	10 30 4 30

BRADFORD, BORDELL & KINZUA R.R. Time Table. Taken effect Monday, November 20, 1881.

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	3	11	5	7
	A M	P M	P M	P M
Bradford, Dep	7 10	2 45	7 10	11 45
Erie Crossing	7 01	2 36	7 01	11 36
Tarport	7 14	2 49	7 14	11 49
Chapin	7 20	2 55	7 20	11 55
Hazlewood	7 28	3 03	7 28	12 03
Forest	7 37	3 12	7 37	12 12
Taylor	7 42	3 17	7 42	12 17
Maplewood	7 45	3 20	7 45	12 20
Kinzua Junction	7 48	3 23	7 48	12 23
Melvin	7 56	3 31	7 56	12 31
Meade City	7 58	3 33	7 58	12 33
McCalmont	8 00	3 35	8 00	12 35
Row City	8 03	3 38	8 03	12 38
Bordell, Ar	8 08	3 43	8 08	12 43
Bayuma, Dep	7 50	3 30	7 50	12 30
Allens	7 56	3 36	7 56	12 36
Aikes	7 55	3 35	7 55	12 35
Davis Switch	8 01	3 41	8 01	12 41
Van Vleck's	8 06	3 46	8 06	12 46
Simpsons	8 13	3 53	8 13	12 53
Ormsby's	8 17	3 57	8 17	12 57
Smethport, Ar	8 20	4 00	8 20	1 00

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	2	4	6	8
	A M	A M	P M	P M
Smethport, Dep	8 20	7 15	1 15	6 15
Ormsby's	7 23	7 47	1 47	6 47
Simpsons	7 17	7 41	1 41	6 41
Van Vleck	7 10	7 34	1 34	6 34
Davis Switch	7 07	7 31	1 31	6 31
Aikes	7 02	7 26	1 26	6 26
Allens	7 00	7 24	1 24	6 24
Harmons	6 54	7 18	1 18	6 18
Bayuma	7 05	7 29	1 29	6 29
Row City	7 00	7 24	1 24	6 24
McCalmont	6 57	7 21	1 21	6 21
Meade City	6 55	7 19	1 19	6 19
Melvin	6 52	7 16	1 16	6 16
Kinzua Junction	6 45	7 09	1 09	6 09
Maplewood	6 42	7 06	1 06	6 06
Taylor	6 37	7 01	1 01	6 01
Forest	6 32	6 56	12 56	5 56
Hazlewood	6 23	6 47	12 47	5 47
Chapin	6 16	6 40	12 40	5 40
Tarport	6 11	6 35	12 35	5 35
Erie Crossing	6 04	6 28	12 28	5 28
Bradford, Ar	6 00	6 25	12 25	5 25

Trains will be run by New York time.

During Court week the 4:30 p. m. train will be left at Smethport until 8:00 p. m.

All Passenger Trains make direct connections at Kinzua Junction with trains to and from Ike City and Bordell.

SUNDAY TRAINS leave Bradford at 8:15 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. Leave Smethport at 9:15 a. m. and 6:00 p. m.

R. C. WILLIAMS, Supt.

Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia R'y.

Trains Run on Buffalo Time.

NO SUNDAY TRAINS.

NORTHWARD.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD.
A. M. P. M. Ar.		Lv. A. M. P. M. P. M.
9 30 6 00 12 35	Buffalo	6 00 1 00 5 30
9 16 5 46	Elkdale	6 14 1 14 5 44
9 05 5 34	Spring Brook	6 25 1 25 5 55
8 56 5 25	Elma	6 34 1 34 6 04
8 50 5 19	Jamison	6 40 1 40 6 10
8 40 5 09 12 01	East Aurora	6 50 1 50 6 20
8 31 5 00	Wales	6 59 1 59 6 29
8 20 4 49	Holland	7 10 2 10 6 40
8 10 4 39	Protection	7 20 2 20 6 50
7 42 4 11 12 30	E. R. R. Junc.	7 48 2 48 7 18
7 35 4 04 12 24	Arcade	7 55 2 55 7 25
7 27 3 56	Yorkshire	8 03 3 03 7 33
7 21 3 50	Machias	8 09 3 09 7 39
7 10 3 39 11 05	Machias Junc.	8 20 3 20 7 50
6 58 3 27 10 53	Franklinville	8 32 3 32 8 02
6 50 3 19	Ischua	8 40 3 40 8 10
6 35 3 04	Hinsdale	8 55 3 55 8 25
6 25 2 54 10 37	Hinsdale	9 05 4 05 8 35
6 18 2 47 10 30	Erie Ry June.	9 12 4 12 8 42
6 00 2 30 10 12	Olean	9 30 4 30 9 00
5 50 2 20 10 02	Wellsville	9 40 4 40 9 10
5 32 2 02 9 44	Portville	9 58 4 58 9 28
5 23 1 53 9 35	Eldred	10 07 5 07 9 37
5 17 1 47 9 29	Larrabees	10 13 5 13 9 43
5 09 1 39 9 21	Sartwell	10 21 5 21 9 51
5 03 1 33 9 15	Turtle Point	10 27 5 27 9 57
4 53 1 23 9 05	Port Allegany	10 37 5 37 10 07
4 42 1 12 8 54	Liberty	10 48 5 48 10 18
4 36 1 06 8 48	Keating	10 54 5 54 10 24
4 30 1 00 8 42	Sheppton	11 00 6 00 10 30
4 20 12 50 8 32	Emporium	11 10 6 10 10 40
P.M. A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M. P. M.

CONNECTIONS.

At Buffalo, with all Railroads diverging.

At N. & P. Ry. Junction, with N. & P. Ry.

At Machias Junc., with Rochester & Pitts. R. R. for Rochester, Canandaigua, Y. L. E. & W. Ry.

At Olean, with O. B. & W. Ry. for Bradford.

At Erie Ry. June., with N. & P. Ry. for Bradford.

At Hinsdale, with N. & P. Ry. for Bradford.

At Larrabees with McKean & Buffalo Ry.

At Emporium, with Philadelphia & E. Ry.

Train leaving Buffalo at 2 p. m. makes direct connections at Emporium for points North and East. Through Sleeping Car from Emporium.

WM. H. HALLENBECK, GEO. S. GARDNER, Gen'l Pass'r Agent. Gen. Supt.

In effect Dec. 25 1881.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BROWNELL BROS

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Groceries,
Provisions, etc.

AGENT FOR THE

White Sewing Machines

OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."

Smethport, - Pa.

February 8, 1882. y1

LIVERY

and

Exchange Stables

At The Bennett House Barn

VICKERY & MOORE, Proprietors

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing or Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

F. C. PIERCE.

Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

OFFICE—Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. 26tf.

MILLINERY GOODS

LATEST

SPRING AND SUMMER

STYLES.

Ladies' Gauze Underwear, Fine Rucking, Veiling, Knitting Silk, Worsted & Notions.

All orders promptly executed with neatness and dispatch. Prices warranted to please.

Miss E. CARSON,

In Kinzua Block, Smethport, Pa.